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RON MARZ | TOM FOWLER

STAR WARS
JANGO FETT

PUBLISHER
MIKE RICHARDSON

DESIGNER
COREY STEPHENS

ART DIRECTOR
MARK COX

ASSISTANT EDITOR
JEREMY BARLOW

EDITOR
RANDY STRADLEY

STAR WARS®: JANGO FETT
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PUBLISHED BY DARK HORSE COMICS, INC.
10956 SE MAIN STREET · MILWAUKIE, OR 97222

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STORY BY RON MARZ
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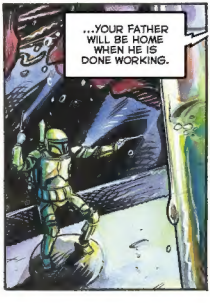
ZAP!
POW!
NOTHING STOPS THE MANDALORIAN WARRIOR!

TRADE FEDERATION DROIDS ARE NO MATCH FOR HIM!
POW!

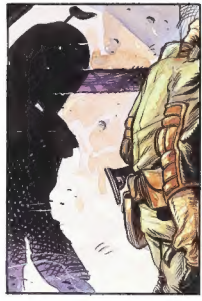
TIME TO EAT, MASTER BOBA.
DO I HAVE TO, MU-12? I WANNA KEEP PLAYING.
NOTHING STOPS THE MANDALORIAN WARRIOR!
LUNCH DOES.

Ohhh...
...ALL RIGHT.

WHEN *WILL* MY FATHER BE HOME?
THE ANSWER IS THE SAME EVERY TIME YOU ASK, MASTER BOBA...

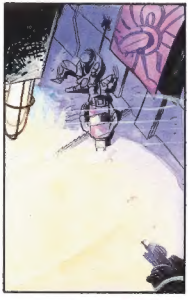

...YOUR FATHER WILL BE HOME WHEN HE IS DONE WORKING.

Ukk.



ZZZRK

GLRG!



STOP! HOW DID YOU GET--

ZZZRK

Hnk
I THINK I'LL BE NEEDING ANOTHER BOTTLE, GNARKH.
RUN TO THE CELLAR AND FETCH ME ONE.
IT'S THE ALDERAANIAN STOCK. LAST YEAR'S VINTAGE WAS PARTICULARLY GOOD.

GNARHK? ARE YOU THERE?
DAMN IT, I DIDN'T DISMISS YOU.

CAN YOU HEAR ME?

NO...

...HE CAN'T.

JANGO FETT.
IN A CURIOUS WAY, I'M HONORED.
DON'T BE.

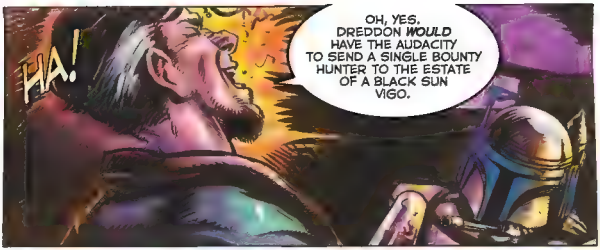
HAVE YOU BEEN SENT TO DELIVER A MESSAGE?
KIDNAP ME, PERHAPS?
THAT'S NOT THE CASE.

AH.
I UNDERSTAND.

CAN I OFFER YOU A DRINK?
NO.

PITY. IT'S AN EXCELLENT VINTAGE.
I WONDER IF YOU'D MIND TELLING ME WHO HIRED YOU. I KNOW THAT'S NOT USUALLY DONE, BUT...
...WELL, I'M NOT LIKELY TO TELL ANYONE, AM I?

DREDDON THE HUTT.


HA!
OH, YES, DREDDON *WOULD* HAVE THE AUDACITY TO SEND A SINGLE BOUNTY HUNTER TO THE ESTATE OF A BLACK SUN VIGO.

WELL, THEN...
...HERE'S TO DREDDON, Hmm?

ZZZRK

SKRAK KLE

DREDDON?
DREDDON? YOU AWAKE?

THE JOB'S DONE. I'M HERE TO COLLECT MY--

DREDDON'S NOT UP FOR CONVERSATION RIGHT NOW.
TURN AROUND, JANGO...

ZAM WESELL.
YOU DO RECOGNIZE ME. I WASN'T SURE YOU WOULD, GIVEN MY STATE...
...OF UNDRESS.

JANGO!

I'M INTIMATELY FAMILIAR WITH THAT FAST DRAW OF YOURS, JANGO.

IT'LL BE YOUR *LAST* DRAW IF YOU TRY ANYTHING SUDDEN AGAIN.

I ASSUME THIS IS YOUR HANDIWORK?

WASN'T THE TOUGHEST JOB I'VE EVER HAD.

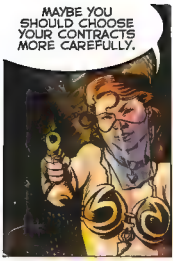
GOT MYSELF INTO HIS HAREM TO GET NEAR HIM... COVINCED HIM TO DISMISS THE REST OF THE STAFF FOR THE EVENING SO WE COULD BE ALONE.

HUTTS ARE SO EASY TO MANIPULATE.

I'LL BE PAID HANDSOMELY FOR THIS ONE.

I'M SUPPOSED TO BE PAID HANDSOMELY BY DREDDON!

I COMPLETED A JOB HE HIRED ME FOR, NOW HE OWES ME THE BALANCE OF THE CONTRACT.


MAYBE YOU SHOULD CHOOSE YOUR CONTRACTS MORE CAREFULLY.

THIS WAS A HIGH-PRICED JOB. YOU THINK IT WAS EASY TO KILL A VIGO?

WHAT?
YOU KILLED VIGO ANTONIN?

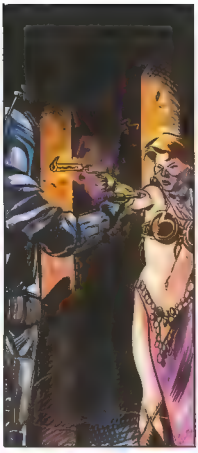
I JUST CAME FROM DOING IT.
VIGO ANTONIN HIRED *ME* TO KILL DREDDON!

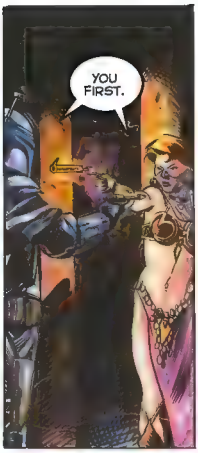
LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT THE *ONLY ONE* WHO WON'T BE COLLECTING A FEE.

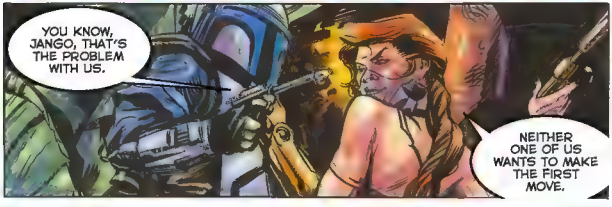
DAMN IT, JANGO, DO YOU KNOW WHAT I HAD TO GO THROUGH TO GET CLOSE TO THAT SLUG?

MAYBE YOU SHOULD CHOOSE YOUR CONTRACTS MORE CAREFULLY.

I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD BOTH GO HOME NOW.
I SUPPOSE SO.
SO WE SHOULD LOWER OUR GUNS.
WE SHOULD.



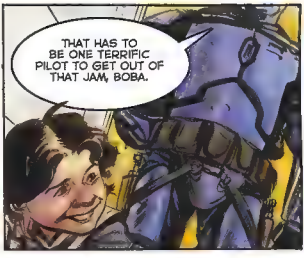

YOU FIRST.

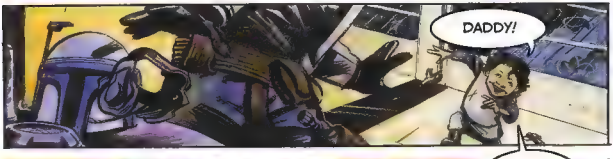

YOU KNOW, JANGO, THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH US.
NEITHER ONE OF US WANTS TO MAKE THE FIRST MOVE.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, JANGO...

...UNTIL NEXT TIME.

VRROOM!
ZOW!
ZOW!


THAT HAS TO BE ONE TERRIFIC PILOT TO GET OUT OF THAT JAM, BOBA.


DADDY!

I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HOME.
SO AM I.

WELCOME HOME, MASTER JANGO.

MASTER BOBA WAS A VERY GOOD BOY IN YOUR ABSENCE, SIR. HOW WAS YOUR ASSIGNMENT?

COULD'VE BEEN BETTER. THERE WAS A...PAYMENT PROBLEM.

AH. UNDERSTOOD, SIR.

IF I MAY, THERE MIGHT BE AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE UP FOR LOST WAGES. A HOLO ARRIVED WHILE YOU WERE AWAY, SIR.

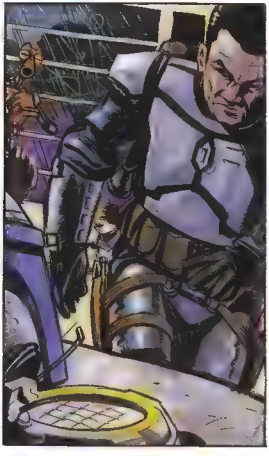
IT SEEMED URGENT AND RATHER... INTRIGUING.

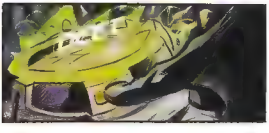
BOBA, I HAVE TO TEND TO SOMETHING FOR A MINUTE, ALL RIGHT?

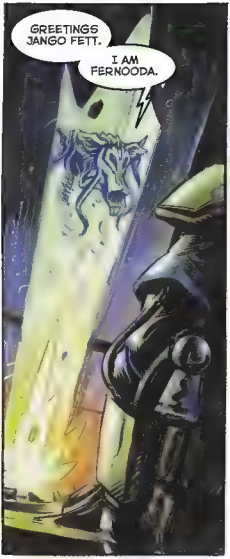
OKAY.

BUT WE CAN PLAY STARSHIPS WHEN YOU'RE DONE?

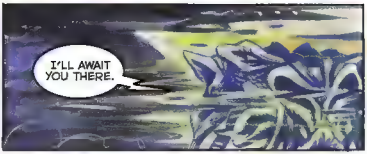
I'D LOVE TO PLAY STARSHIPS WHEN I'M DONE.






GREETINGS JANGO FETT.
I AM FERNOODA.

YOUR REPUTATION AS THE GALAXY'S GREATEST BOUNTY HUNTER HAS BROUGHT YOU TO THE ATTENTION OF MY EMPLOYER, WHO WISHES TO HIRE YOUR SERVICES.
THE EXACT NATURE OF THE JOB WILL BE DISCUSSED ONLY IN PERSON, BUT I CAN TELL YOU THE FEE BEING OFFERED BY MY EMPLOYER IS SIZABLE.
I CAN BE CONTACTED AT THE *TWIRLING TWI'LEK* ON CORUSCANT.


I'LL AWAIT YOU THERE.

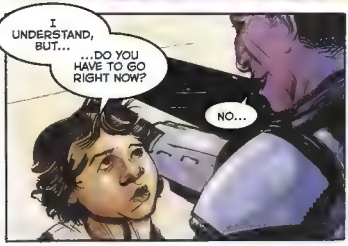
WILL YOU BE TAKING THE JOB, SIR?
I'D RATHER NOT...

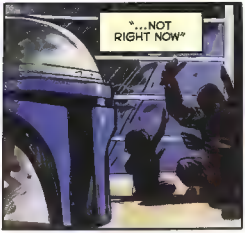
...I'D RATHER STAY HERE ON *KAMINO* WITH BOBA.
IT'S NOT RIGHT TO LEAVE AGAIN SO SOON...

...BUT I DO HAVE TO MAKE UP FOR LOST PROFITS ON THE LAST JOB.

BOBA...
...WE NEED TO TALK.
YOU'RE GOING AWAY AGAIN, AREN'T YOU?

YOU JUST GOT HOME BUT YOU'RE GOING AWAY AGAIN.
I...
...YES.
SOMETHING'S COME UP AND I NEED TO TEND TO IT. I'M SORRY, SON. I SHOULDN'T BE GONE LONG.
IT DOESN'T MEAN I LOVE YOU ANY LESS. YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, DON'T YOU?


I UNDERSTAND, BUT...
...DO YOU HAVE TO GO RIGHT NOW?
NO...

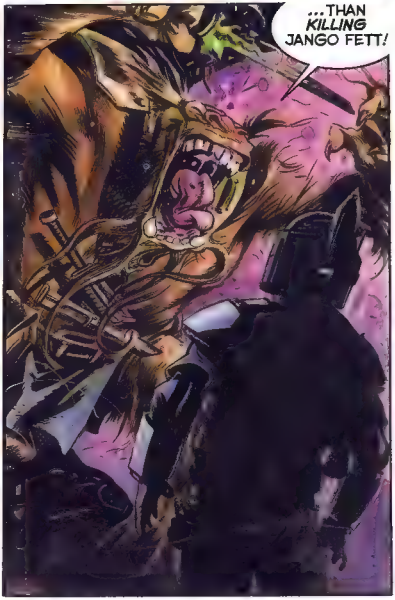

"...NOT RIGHT NOW"

I'D DO ALMOST ANYTHING FOR A PEEK UNDER THAT HELMET...
...ALMOST ANYTHING.
NOT TODAY...
I'M HERE ON BUSINESS.
YOU'RE WALKING AWAY FROM THE BEST TIME YOU'LL EVER HAVE ON CORSUCANT!
HEY!
I'M LOOKING FOR A DUG NAMED FERNOODA.
I DON'T KNOW ANYBODY OR ANYTHING.
BEAT IT ... UH...
S-SORRY, J-JANGO -- I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOU!
HE'S IN THE BACK. P-PLEASE, NO TROUBLE. ALL RIGHT?
WE'LL SEE.
I KNOW YOU...

...YOU JANGO FETT. YOU SUPPOSED TO BE TOUGHEST BOUNTY HUNTER IN GALAXY.
YOU NO LOOK SO TOUGH TO ME.

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.
MAYBE YOU DON'T...

...BUT *HE* DOES.
NO BETTER WAY TO MAKE A REPUTATION...


...THAN *KILLING* JANGO FETT!

CHLIMF

EYAAH!

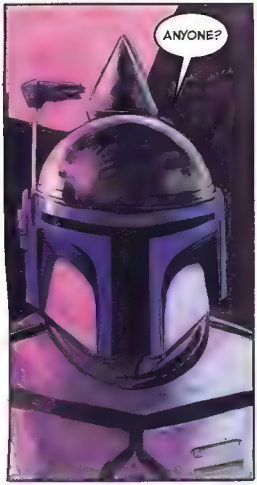
NUH...
ghhhhh
...NO...

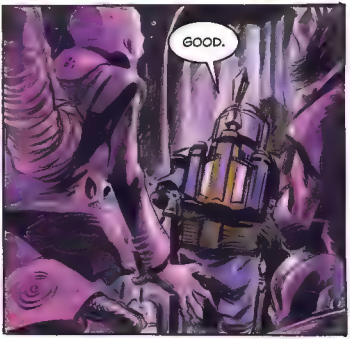
GHRK

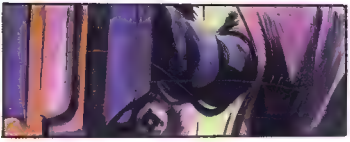
DO YOU WANT THIS TO BE THE LUCKIEST DAY OF YOUR LIFE... OR THE LAST?
LUCKIEST! LUCKIEST!

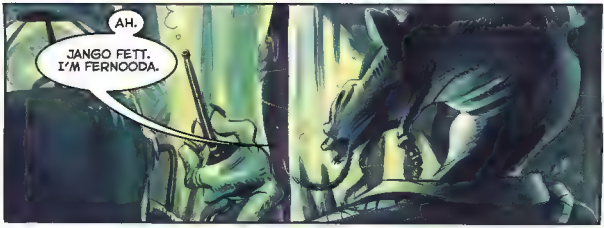
LUCKIEST THEN.
WHAK

ANYONE ELSE FEEL THE NEED TO PROVE THEMSELVES?


ANYONE?


GOOD.




AH.
JANGO FETT. I'M FERNOODA.

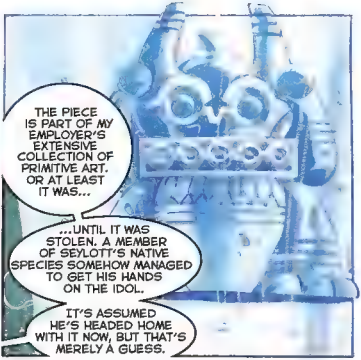
I TRUST THAT UNPLEASANTNESS OUTSIDE WASN'T TOO MUCH OF A BOTHER?
NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.
MY EMPLOYER WILL BE MOST PLEASED YOU'VE DECIDED TO ACCEPT THE ASSIGNMENT..
PLEASE, SIT.

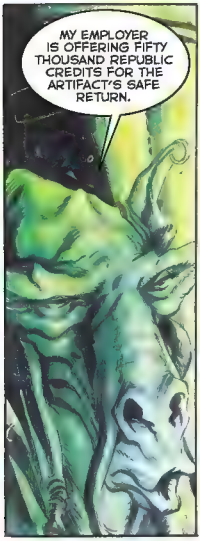
I'LL STAND.
AND I HAVEN'T ACCEPTED ANYTHING YET.

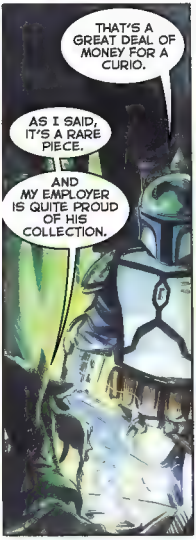
SUIT YOURSELF.

THIS IS WHY YOU'RE HERE.

IT'S A RARE ARTIFACT FROM THE PLANET SEYLOTT, A RELIGIOUS IDOL OF THE INDIGENOUS CULTURE.

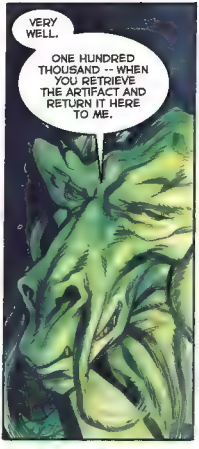

THE PIECE IS PART OF MY EMPLOYER'S EXTENSIVE COLLECTION OF PRIMITIVE ART. OR AT LEAST IT WAS...
...UNTIL IT WAS STOLEN. A MEMBER OF SEYLOTT'S NATIVE SPECIES SOMEHOW MANAGED TO GET HIS HANDS ON THE IDOL.
IT'S ASSUMED HE'S HEADED HOME WITH IT NOW, BUT THAT'S MERELY A GUESS.


MY EMPLOYER IS OFFERING FIFTY THOUSAND REPUBLIC CREDITS FOR THE ARTIFACT'S SAFE RETURN.


THAT'S A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY FOR A CURIO.
AS I SAID, IT'S A RARE PIECE.
AND MY EMPLOYER IS QUITE PROUD OF HIS COLLECTION.

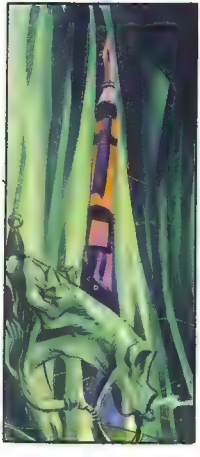
I DON'T TAKE ANY JOB UNLESS I KNOW WHO I'M WORKING FOR.
MM, YES. I'M AFRAID MY EMPLOYER WISHES TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS. HENCE THE HANDSOME STIPEND OFFERED FOR THE ARTIFACT'S RETRIEVAL.

IF I'M NOT GOING TO FIND OUT WHO I'M WORKING FOR...
...THE PRICE DOUBLES.

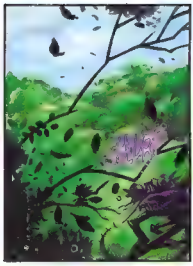

VERY WELL.
ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND -- WHEN YOU RETRIEVE THE ARTIFACT AND RETURN IT HERE TO ME.

AND, OBVIOUSLY, WE DEPEND UPON YOUR SENSE OF DISCRETION. NO ONE MUST KNOW ABOUT THIS.
IN THIS LINE OF WORK YOU DON'T LAST VERY LONG IF YOU'VE GOT A BIG MOUTH.
IT'S A PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU.

WE'LL SEE.



HE TOOK THE JOB.
BEEP!

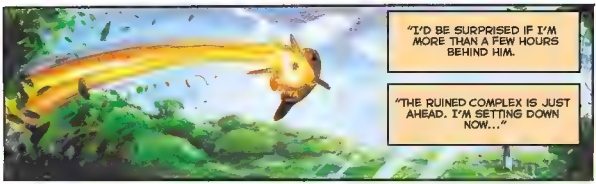


"I'VE REACHED SEYLOTT AND DESCENDED THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE. DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THERE'S MUCH DOWN THERE BESIDES JUNGLE.

"THE NATIVES ARE PRIMITIVES, APPARENTLY DYING OUT. HOWEVER IMPRESSIVE THEIR CIVILIZATION MIGHT'VE BEEN, THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT OF IT NOW.

"THE THIEF MUST'VE STOWED AWAY ON A SHIP TO GET OFF PLANET, BECAUSE THERE'S NO WAY THE SEYLOTTS HAVE THE TECHNOLOGY THEMSELVES.

"EVERY LEAD I'VE FOLLOWED CONFIRMS THE THIEF WAS ON HIS WAY HERE, PROBABLY TO RESTORE THE IDOL TO ITS ORIGINAL PLACE IN THEIR HOLY TEMPLE.



"I'D BE SURPRISED IF I'M MORE THAN A FEW HOURS BEHIND HIM.

"THE RUINED COMPLEX IS JUST AHEAD. I'M SETTING DOWN NOW..."

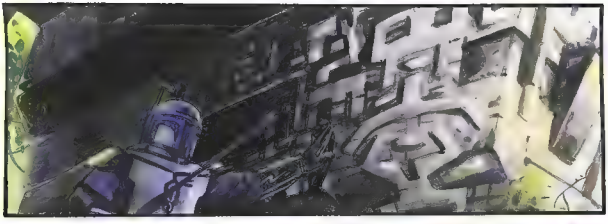
...SO I DOUBT THIS SHOULD TAKE MUCH LONGER, MU-12. I EXPECT TO BE HOME WITHIN A DAY. MAYBE LESS.
HOW'S BOBA?
MISSING HIS FATHER, BUT OTHERWISE QUITE WELL, SIR.

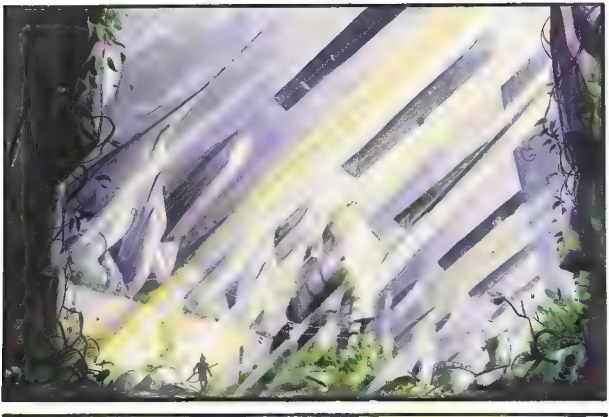
I'VE HAD ANOTHER COUPLE OF MISFIRES WITH THE JETPACK. DIDN'T I ASK YOU GIVE IT AN OVERHAUL?
YOU DID, SIR, BUT YOU DEPARTED SO QUICKLY I WAS UNABLE TO COMPLETE THE JOB. MY SUSPICION IS IT'S ONLY A SPORADIC MALFUNCTION. IT'S POSSIBLE YOU WON'T EXPERIENCE ANY FURTHER DIFFICULTY.
HOW REASSURING.

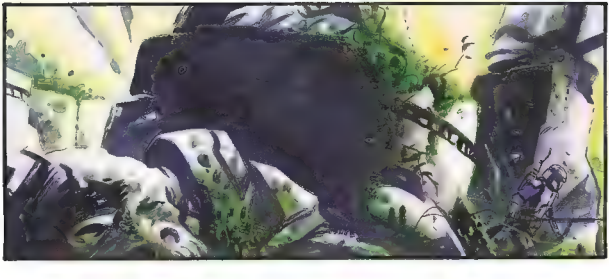
GOOD LUCK AND GOOD HUNTING, SIR. I'M SURE YOUR QUARRY IS --

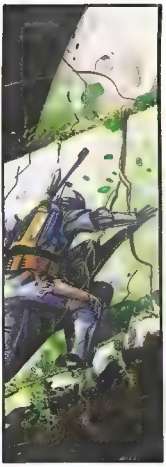
SELL YOU FOR SCRAP IF YOU DIDN'T TAKE SUCH GOOD CARE OF MY SON.

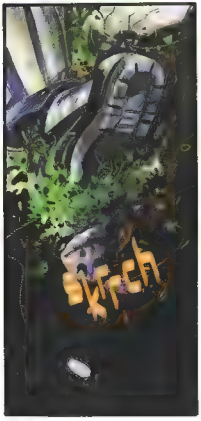
VRMMMMM
HAROOT!
HAROOT
HAROOT










SKRCH

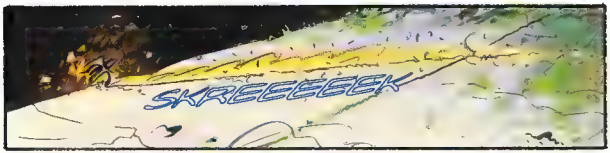
KRRRRMBL

CLIK
CLIK
CLIK
SP—
SR—
SPU—

SPUT

DAMN.

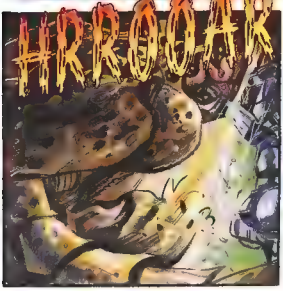
SHLIMF


SKREEEEEEK

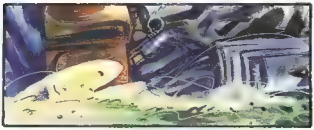
GHAA!

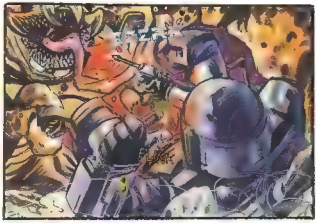
NF.

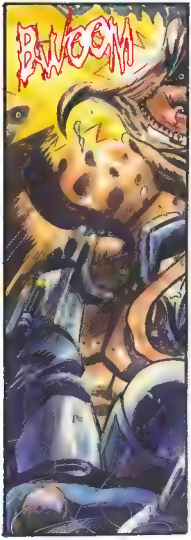
HHHHRRRRRRRR


HRROOAR

EHHLORR

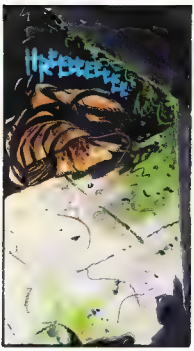





BWOOM

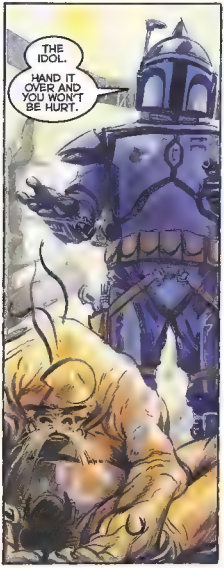
NGF!

SKRAKK



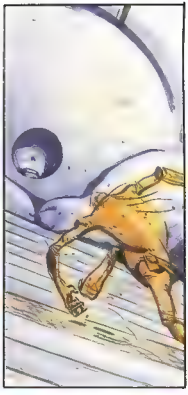
[illegible]

[illegible]

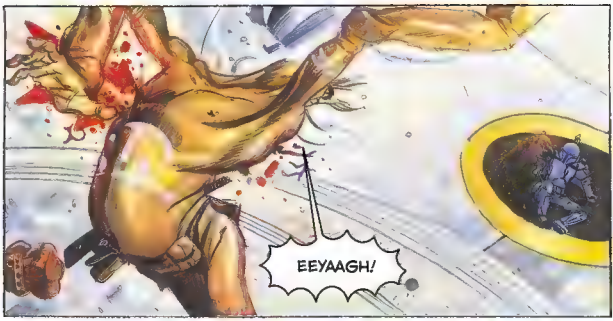

THE IDOL.
HAND IT OVER AND YOU WON'T BE HURT.

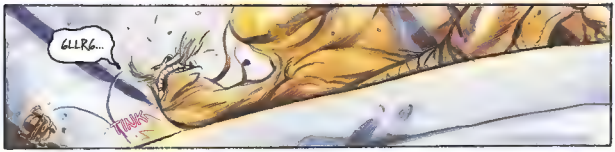
[illegible]!
HNFF?

HWFF!

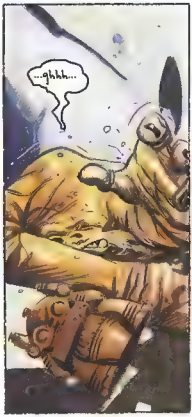


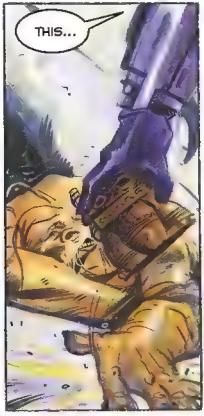
DAMN FORCE-SENSITIVES.


EEYAAGH!


GLLRG...
TRAKS

...hnngh...


...ghhh...


THIS...

...IS COMING WITH ME.
Please...
...you must not...

...must not take away the infant again ... it must rest with the mother...
...return the infant to the womb ... for it is the destroyer of worlds...

DESTROYER OF WORLDS?
IT'S A PIECE OF STONE.

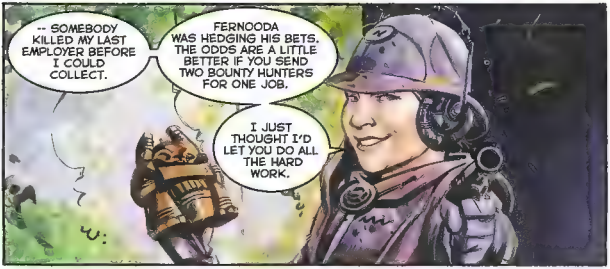
kraff?
...you do not understand...
...the infant must rest with the mother...

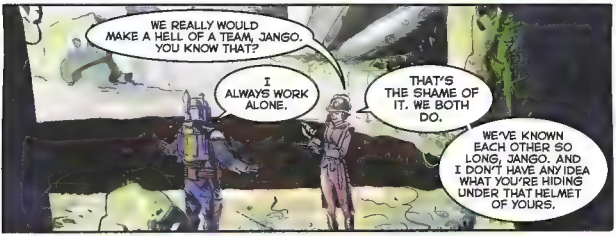
kraff kraff?
...or suffer the infant's rage...
...suffer...

TURN AROUND, JANGO...

...SLOWLY.
WE HAVE TO STOP MEETING LIKE THIS, ZAM.
PEOPLE WILL TALK, WON'T THEY?

THAT LOOKS HEAVY. WHY DON'T YOU LET ME TAKE IT?
HE HIRED YOU, TOO, DIDN'T HE?
I HAD TO MAKE UP FOR LOST PROFITS --


-- SOMEBODY KILLED MY LAST EMPLOYER BEFORE I COULD COLLECT.
FERNOODA WAS HEDGING HIS BETS. THE ODDS ARE A LITTLE BETTER IF YOU SEND TWO BOUNTY HUNTERS FOR ONE JOB.
I JUST THOUGHT I'D LET YOU DO ALL THE HARD WORK.

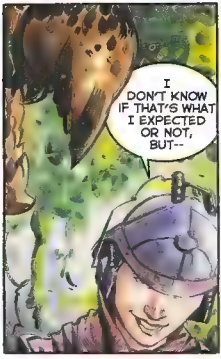

WE REALLY WOULD MAKE A HELL OF A TEAM, JANGO. YOU KNOW THAT?
I ALWAYS WORK ALONE.
THAT'S THE SHAME OF IT. WE BOTH DO.
WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER SO LONG, JANGO. AND I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'RE HIDING UNDER THAT HELMET OF YOURS.

HOW ABOUT A PEEK?
MAYBE ANOTHER TIME.
MAYBE NOW.

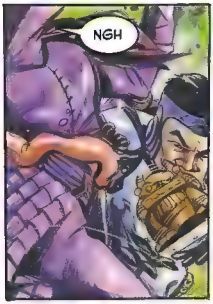
TUNK

SINCE YOU ASKED SO NICELY...

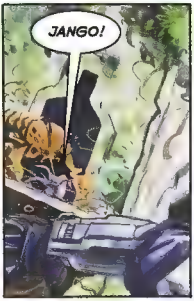
Hmm.


I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S WHAT I EXPECTED OR NOT, BUT--

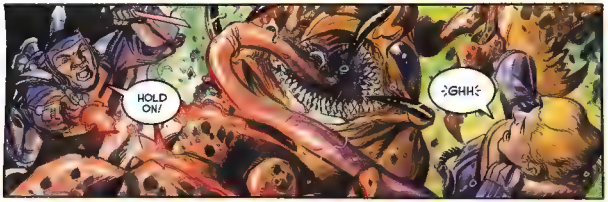
HNGF?!
SHLORP


NGH

JANGO!

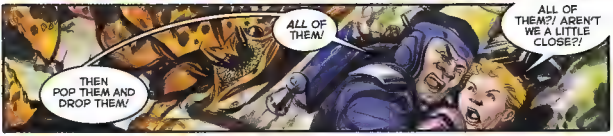

JANGO!

:sigh:


HOLD ON!
:GHH:

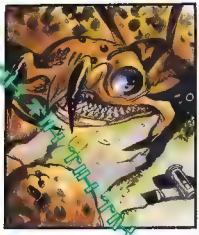
EXPLOSIVES...

...ARE YOU CARRYING ANY EXPLOSIVES?
WHAT AM I, AN AMATEUR?


THEN POP THEM AND DROP THEM!
ALL OF THEM!
ALL OF THEM?! AREN'T WE A LITTLE CLOSE?!

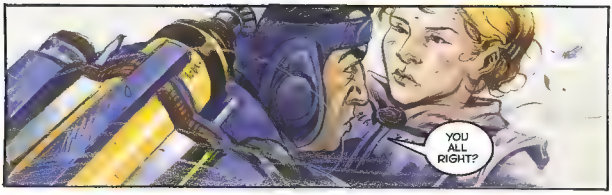
NO.

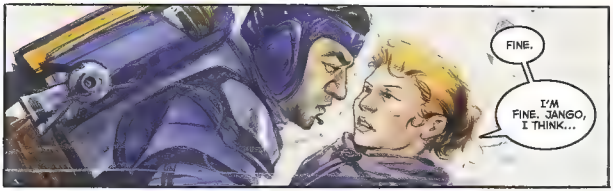
TIH TIH TIH TIH TIH
AND THIS IS HELPING US HOW?



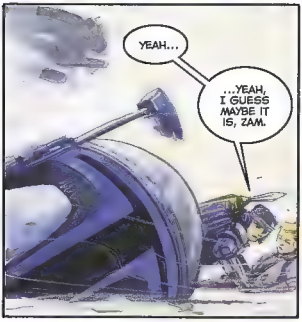
BBBBBB

FWOOSH!


YOU ALL RIGHT?

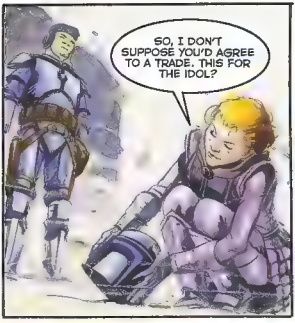

FINE.
I'M FINE. JANGO, I THINK...

...I THINK THAT MUST BE SOME KINDA SIGN.


YEAH...
...YEAH, I GUESS MAYBE IT IS, ZAM.

HERE, UP YOU GO.
THANKS.

SURE.
NO, I MEAN, *THANK YOU*, FOR COMING BACK FOR ME.
IT ... SEEMED LIKE THE RIGHT THING TO DO.
IT WAS.


SO, I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D AGREE TO A TRADE. THIS FOR THE IDOL?

I DON'T THINK SO.
I DIDN'T EITHER...
...BUT IT WAS WORTH A TRY, RIGHT?
ANYWAY, I FIGURE WE'RE EVEN.

THIS IS THE PART WHERE I SAY TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, JANGO...
...UNTIL NEXT TIME.
THERE'S GOING TO BE A NEXT TIME?
OH...

...I THINK YOU CAN ALMOST COUNT ON IT.

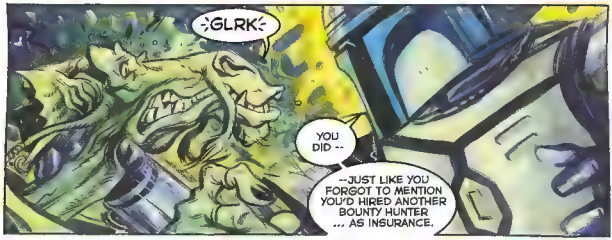
AND THE, AH, THIEF? WHAT OF HIM?

HE IS NO LONGER A CONSIDERATION...

...THOUGH IT WOULD'VE BEEN USEFUL TO KNOW THAT HE WAS A FORCE SENSITIVE.

GOODNESS, THAT MUST'VE SLIPPED MY MIND.

REALLY, I FORGOT TO MENTION IT?

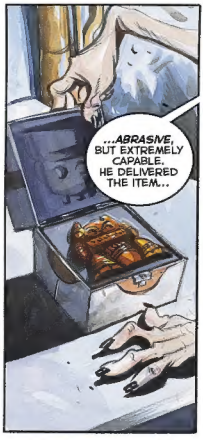

:GLRK:
YOU DID --
--JUST LIKE YOU FORGOT TO MENTION YOU'D HIRED ANOTHER BOUNTY HUNTER ... AS INSURANCE.

YOU *LIED* TO ME.
NO ONE'S EVER LIED TO ME TWICE.

THIS BUSINESS RELATIONSHIP IS AT AN END.
DON'T CONTACT ME AGAIN.
DO I MAKE MYSELF UNDERSTOOD?
Yes.

GOOD.
BECAUSE IF I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN, FERNOODA...

...I WILL KILL YOU.



JUST AS IMPORTANTLY, GENERAL, NEITHER YOUR IDENTITY NOR YOUR INVOLVEMENT WAS COMPROMISED.

EXCELLENT.

YOUR HANDLING OF THE MATTER SPEAKS WELL OF YOUR DEVOTION TO THE *CAUSE*, FERNOODA.

NOW THAT *THIS* IS BACK IN *MY* POSSESSION, OUR PLANS CAN FINALLY BE PUT INTO MOTION.
WE'LL UTILIZE THE IDOL TO ITS TRUE POTENTIAL, AND NOTHING...

...*NOTHING* WILL STOP US FROM DESTROYING THE *HEART* OF THIS CORRUPT, SICKLY REPUBLIC.

ARE YOU GOING TO BE *STAYING* AWHILE THIS TIME, DADDY?
DON'T WORRY, BOBA.
NOTHING COULD DRAG ME AWAY.
END

JANGO FETT

. . . the heir to armor of an infamous Mandalorian Warrior, the most feared bounty hunter in the galaxy, and the loving father to a very special son.

When he is hired by a mysterious unseen employer to retrieve an ancient alien artifact, Jango Fett has no idea that his path will cross with that of a woman from his past—the beautiful, deadly Zam Wesell—the only other bounty hunter worthy of being called Fett's equal, and who is seeking the same prize. Somebody is playing them against one another; and their survival will depend on whether they decide to be allies or adversaries. . .

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